

See WILKINSON, the Real Estate Man.

THE DAYTONA DAILY NEWS.

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Goes Everywhere and Reaches All Classes

Daytona, Florida, Tuesday, February 7, 1905.

Best Advertising Medium in Daytona and Vicinity

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BINGHAM & THOMPSON A Number of Desirable Furnished Cottages offered for Rent. A Handsome Ridgewood Residence for Sale REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

LATE REALTY MARKET NEWS.

Transfers That Have Been Made of Property Hereabouts During the Past Three Weeks.

DeLand, Feb. 6.—The records of the office of the clerk of circuit court show that the following warranty deeds have been filed during the past three weeks, showing transfers that have taken place in property along the coast section of the country:

John Anderson, Ormond, to Geo. A. Howe, Marshalltown, Iowa, lots 1, 2 and 3, Anderson block, Ormond, for \$1 and other valuable considerations.

Heirs Coleman estate to Geo. H. Ludwig, several lots in Midway, consideration \$750.

C. C. Post to L. Z. Burdick, lots 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, block 6, Seabreeze, consideration \$2500.

Arthur K. Balwin, of Los Angeles, Calif., to Harry B. Tremaine, of Westfield, N. J., 10 acres on the peninsula at Ormond, \$1 and other valuable considerations.

J. P. Esch, to James H. Haight, for \$3000, property on Pine street, Goodall.

Thomas Goodall to W. P. Langworthy, for \$250, lot 17, block 53, M. & C. add. to Daytona.

Geo. E. Spaulding to W. P. Langworthy, for \$250, 1/2 of lot 11, block 1, Seabreeze.

J. W. Wilkinson to James J. Davis, for \$15, lot 3, block 2, Schantz sub. of Daytona.

Thekla A. Pellett to Maude Henderson, for \$125, part of lot 11, Bethune grant.

J. W. Wilkinson to T. H. Hamilton, for \$30, lot 11, block 4, Schantz sub. of Hodgman add.

L. Z. Burdick to Wm. Velington, lot 5, block 13, Memento, consideration \$350.

G. W. Kingston to Willie Parker, N. 1/2 of lot 4, blk 8, Kingston. Consideration \$76.

H. F. Stewart to E. L. Howard for \$800, lots 5, 6, 13 and 14, block 12, Seabreeze.

Geo. H. Ludwig to John K. Maley (Continued on Third Page.)

Convulsion A.

Agent The Palace Hotel, Mass.

(E. R. BAKER, Mass.)

Who is the man of stature tall,
Who rings the bells at every call
And smiling, answers one and all?
'Tis Williams!

And when the guests are feeling blue
Because they don't know what to do,
Who is it says, "Your board is due?"
Why Williams!

When the storm is fierce without,
And guests all shivering, stand about,
Who is it lets the fire go out?
Oh Williams!

Who wears that cold, vindictive look,
Betwixt a hangman and a crook,
And puts these entries in the book?
It's Williams!

And when at last I try to sleep,
Who in my room doth slyly creep,
And smokes his pipe until I weep?
That Williams!

When at the judgment seat on high,
"Where is the villain?" is the cry,
Some voice I know will make reply,
"There's Williams!"

The Four Pickerts Co.

The Fort Myers Press has this to say of the Four Pickerts theatrical Co., now touring the State and scheduled to begin a three nights engagement here Thursday night.

"The Four Pickerts Company, which is one of the best now touring the South, and which has been playing to crowded houses on all of its weekly stands, opened in Phoenix Hall last Monday night, with the house well filled, giving for the opening performance the melodrama, 'The Wife's Peril.' The audience followed the plot of the play with an interest that showed the realistic portrayal of the characters. It was a play fitted for little Blanche Pickert, in which that popular little girl at once won the hearts of Fort Myers audience, as she has wherever she has appeared. The specialty performance of the four Pickerts, including the versatile proprietor and manager, Willis Pickert, in their songs and dances delighted the audience and won hearty applause for the quartette."

Chas. J. Rogers, of Palatka, is in the city on business.

An Old Favorite

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

By Jane Taylor

JANE TAYLOR, called "a motherly English writer," was born in London in 1782 and died there in 1848. In collaboration with her sister Ann she published two very popular books, "Original Poems" and "Hymns for Infant Minds." The latter passed through many editions. Miss Taylor also wrote "Daisy" in novels and many essays.

TWINKLE, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark,
He could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

Do Your Share.

A little thought will show you how vastly your own happiness depends on the way other people bear themselves toward you. Turn the idea around and remember that just so much are you adding to the pleasure or the misery of other people's days. And this is the half of the matter which you can control.—George S. Merriam.

Disquieting Suspicion.

"Do you enjoy your wife's teas and receptions?"
"No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to be candid, I do not. I can't help harboring a suspicion that if I didn't happen to be her husband Mrs. Cumrox wouldn't consider me of sufficient social consequence to be invited."—Washington Star.

Tact.

George (nervously)—I'd like ever so much to marry you, Kitty, but I don't know how to propose. Kitty (promptly and practically)—That's all right, George. You've finished with me; now go to papa.

Expected.

Landlady—The office, I am sorry to say, is exhausted. Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith—Ah, yes, poor thing, I was expecting that. I've noticed that for some time it hasn't been strong.

Arms and the Man.

Winkle—Count Duello is a daring swordsman. Twinkle—Yes; he ran through a cool million without any trouble.

One Way.

Cholly—I can't live without your daughter! Mr. Cashbag—Oh, yes, you can. Work never killed anybody yet.

Etiquette is a beneficent invention that enables naturally disagreeable people to live with one another without coming to blows.—Peter McArthur.

Ready Made.

She smiled so sweetly on the lad,
He thought she loved him and was glad.
He did not know the artful lass
Used drug store smiles as firm as glass.
That on her face, bright, young and fair,
The smile so sweet was frozen there.

Blissful Ignorance.

"Do you think a man should tell his wife everything he does?"
"Certainly not. It should be his business to make her happy."

Simple.

"What is good for a sick horse?"
"Medicine, I should think."

ACCIDENT NEAR THE TOMOKA.

C. A. Curry, a Brakeman, is Accident-ally Thrown From the Train and Killed, Last Sunday

Carl A. Curry, a white brakeman, fell from a moving freight train late Sunday afternoon and sustained injuries that proved fatal within less than an hour.

Curry was employed on the Florida East Coast Railway and was on the caboose of a southbound freight when the accident occurred. He carelessly stepped to the door of the car while it was going at a high rate of speed between Tomoka and Harwood and carelessly leaned outward, when the motion of the train hurled him out of the car. The train was immediately brought to a stop and the train crew, which had witnessed the accident, picked up the limp form and administered what aid they could.

A passenger train northbound came along shortly after and the young man was placed aboard with the intention of carrying him to the Railroad Hospital at St. Augustine, but he died soon after the train crossed into St. Johns county. He sustained internal injuries, but no bones were broken.

The deceased was formerly a resident of Quincy, Fla., and his relatives were advised of the sad affair.

The body was carried to St. Augustine where an inquest was held.

About fifteen people attended the socialistic speaking, Sunday.

A French View of Wm. J. Bryan

The American Philippine Review says that not long ago there appeared in the paper published in the south of France an amusing account of the life and exploits of Col. Bryan that no doubt that gentleman fully enjoyed.

The story was written by the Paris correspondent of a country paper. It is based, so the writer says, on information he got from friends of Mr. Bryan who are prominent in Paris.

A western wag filled the Frenchman with startling information, and how he must have smiled when there appeared the following in cold print:

"M. le Colonel Bryan first came into fame as one of the strange, half-savage band of cowboys who roamed over the far west, fighting Indians and wild beasts. Imitating, perhaps, the customs of the Indian chiefs, each of the cowboys here a nickname based on some of his exploits as a hunter and fighter. Thus M. le Colonel Bryan's title among his rough, but brave comrades was Silver Bill, the Dead Shot. After the treaty of peace was signed with the Indians at Chicago in 1896 Col. Bryan went out of the cattle business and became one of the bonanza farmers of the west. He can now sit on his back stoop, as the rear veranda is called in America, and look over his fields of corn stretching further than the eye can reach in every direction. As a result of his early training on the plains, where he spent months at a time without an opportunity of talking to another human being, the former candidate for president is exceedingly taciturn, and can hardly be persuaded to express his opinion on the issues of the campaign. He is the author of a book of adventures called 'The First Battle,' in which some of his encounters with the Indians of the 'Tammany and other tribes are described at length.

"In the effort to partially neutralize the strength of M. le Colonel among the cowboys and Indians, who make up the largest part of the voting population west of the Allegheny Mountains, the republicans have M. le Roosevelt for president. M. le Roosevelt is one of the leading cowboys of America, and is especially famous for once having vanquished a grizzly bear in single combat. During the last campaign M. le Colonel Roosevelt has ridden a series of horses all over the country, giving exhibitions of rough riding, such as were seen in Paris a year or more ago under the direction of another American statesman."

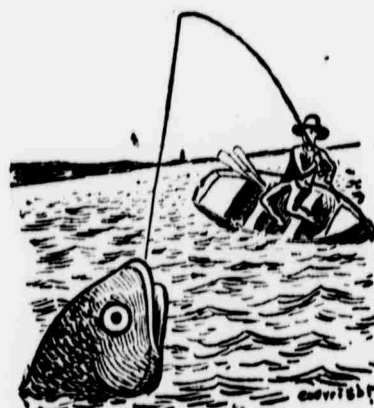
Queen
Quality

FIT

In a pair of Queen Quality shoes the emphasis comes on the word "FIT." Queen Quality fits the foot—others do sometimes.

J. A. Hendricks
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